years, had written to me a long letter

from her home at Leghorn, where her

husband was engaged in business, urg-ing me to come abroad. I saw my future

clearly enough. In this genial house-hold I should be companion, friend, old-maid aunt to the children. I sighed.

Just then the merchant whose wares

one in his stock of prizes represented by

a set of coral, resembling sticks of red

bath, but gave a little jump when

further discovered that he wore the uni-

merchant immediately pounced on him.

"Would you have the kindness to

finest straw for his inspection. "Leg-

horn hats are all made in the Florence

He made no response; he was staring

at my hands with a very peculiar expres-

sion. I blushed slightly, and hid them in the crown of the Leghorn hat. They

were very small and well shaped; I had

trouble with my gloves usually, wearing

a child's size. Brother Harry used to

admire their tiny proportions, and ac-

case me of vanity in the possession of

manufactories, you know," I said.

best quality."

of my adventure?

brig, bound for New York.

thoughtfully, as if it had been soup.

"No, no," I returned, soothingly.

so much care was evidently intended for

took care of my poor Harry, and wrote me the letters about him?" I cried,

between sobbing and laughter. "I am

"He told me his sister had the small-

est hands in the world," he reptied with

After that there were dinners at

Annie's, moonlight drives along the

shore, entertainments on the man-of-

war, with ample leisure for explanations

and confidences. The surgeon who had

taken care of Harry had been his inti-

mate friend during long voyages, and

had retained the image of the sister at

home all these years. In retiring on

half pay he had been tempted to seek

Had I not assisted at the purchase of

"You can not be Dr. Easton, who

before me the written address.

his eyes.

solution.

myself.

excitement.

her out

comb for a lady's hair as a prize.

one of Harry's friends.

izing it.

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The Empty Schoolroom.

Gray dust upon each window-sill. A broken chair; The t raished bell untouched so long-One leaf of a familiar song-Such marks of wear

As hearts with sad remembrance fill. Tired, tired I gaze on these at last. Strangely it seems-

The fresh, young faces are all fled-Some blithe, young hearts among the dead, Numbered. In dreams

Alone, come visions of the past. With something twixt a sob and sigh I s'and to-day

Within this empty, dreary room, As silent as the speechless tomb, And out, away

Beyond these walls brown meadows lie. Brown meadows, where the wild wind вwеерв-Chill, ah! so chill:

Just through the cobwebbed window-pane I see the graveyard in the rain, Still, ah! so still, Each heart aweary, resting, sleeps.

O room deserted evermore! I love you yet. And sky, that holdeth only gloom, Beyond are skies, of summer bloom

Without regret,

To shine upon the golden shore,

A LEGHORN HAT.

Nine o'clock of a cloudless summer morning. The basket phaeton stood at the door in the narrow noisy street be-low, but Mr. White had already gone to his office, Annie pleaded headache, and the children had their allotted tasks with the German governess to accomplish. I must either remain within doors during the hot hours of the day or go out alone. I decided on the latter course.

'I am too old to require any chaperon," I said, with a laugh, and glanced

in the mirror.

There I beheld a not unpleasing image of a little woman attired in gray, with a silvery veil over her plain face, in the act of fitting on a pair of quite infinite-simal gray gloves. I kissed my good Annie and the children, as if bound on a long and perilous voyage, and departed in the basket phaeton.

What a new world was that all about me! It was the city of Leghorn, with its tall houses, rendered dingy by sea damp, and wide white squares, the atmoed with shipping, the clumsy funnels of and surrounded by piles of leghorn hats. sphere redolent of tar, the quays throng-Oriental steamships relieved by the lighter tracery of interlacing masts against the sky. I like shipe of the lighter tracery of interlacing masts. against the sky. I like ships; in their boundless suggestiveness they resemble wishes, hopes, ever coming and going on

some fresh errand. The phaeton rattled through the main thoroughfare, once Via Grande, and now rebaptized, after the manner of all Italian cities, in the name of Victor Emanuel. I noticed with the interest of a stranger groups of bronzed sailors; the untidy Leghern woman with trailing gown, and flapping handkerchief tied over her frowzy head; the brilliant uniform of an occasional officer strolling

languidly to his cafe. Then the Sea Gate was reached, and beyond stretched the white road which threads its way beside the Mediterranean to the beautiful suburb of the Ardenza. The sea breeze wafted to me delicious coolness; the hedges of evergreens and oleanders in masses of rose bloom mingled rich odors; the stunted trees drooped their feathery foliage laden with gray dust. I gazed out over the sea, which sparkled like a sapphire, with the light houses so bright at night, now pallid in the morning which no longer had need of them, and the sails glistening with an exquisite silvery whiteness on the horizon. I glanced down the white road as it curved along the strand, bordered by its feathery trees and oleanders, its gardens, hotels and villas stretching to the Maremma, and the coast I might

never explore. "This is the most beautiful shore in the world, and the old Romans knew it,' I soliloquized; and just then the phaeton paused.

My destination was the bath. Again the charm of novelty delighted me, for it was my first summer with Annie's household. Bathing at Livorno is made a pastime, a recreation, instead of a serious business. I walked out on a pier which terminated in a round space shielded by a tent from the sun's rays, and thence the smiling old bath woman, in a flapping straw hat, conducted me down a passage, bordered on either side by little tents with green doors, to my lestination. Once consigned to the baracca, I was free to remain in the tiny house, with its roof of matting and walls of striped canvas, where the water rippled in of a transparently green hue, or to part the curtains and issue forth boldly as a swimmer. I decided to remain secluded in my crystal bath, as I was alone, like a mermaid in a cave.

I was startled by the curtains being separated from without, and the appearance of a man's head, with long sandy beard. The head advanced with such evident intention of a tall body's following that I uttered a faint scream of alarm, when the intruder retreated hastily with a muttered "Beg pardon."

I received the apology with such dignity as is possible to a very small lady in a flannel bathing suit, hanging to a rope to avoid drowning in deep water, and with her head done up in an oil-skin

"Some stupid Englishman !" I said,

pettishly. The hour was too early for many occupants of the large tent, and when I emerged from my bath I drew a chair near the railing to again gaze out over the beautiful Mediterranean. An American man-of-war had entered the port the previous day. I endeavored to descry her, with the old pain at my heart. My brother Harry, young, brave, good, destined to become a great man, as I be-lieved, had died of fever on board ship off Callao five years ago, smitten down without power to send me a message, although, thus stricken, I was left alone. Yes, all alone! I shivered in the bright Italian morning, while my eyes searched wistfully for the man-of-war. Since then every frigate had become to me Harry's ship, and every officer in uniform assur-

Five years of winter and summer in the

old house at home, wandering from room little woman in gray was not to be the to room in a ghostly fashion, with the old-maid aunt in Annie's household, after portraits of father and mother in the all, but to return to her own country as shadow of the best parlor, and Harry's dog following me with dumb intelligence to thrust his nose into my hand; five by a straw! years of mourning, of silence, that left me a plain little old maid, my hair turned

A box stands on the high shelf in the old home. It contains an untrimmed gray! Then Annie, happy wife and Leghorn hat.—Harper's Weekly.

Fencing in Japan.

A famous company of professional fencers were performing at Yokohama while I was there, and we went to see them along with several English residents, who had been many years in the country, but had never witnessed a simwere displayed in one corner of the tent—tortoise-shell, coral, and sienna-wood trinkets—begged me to take a chance in his lottery. I took the box, and turned out the dice on the board, having paid a franc. The merchant counted up the ilar exhibition. The gladiators were encased in armor, and were distinguished from each other by the color of their cuirasses. Their appearance was her-alded by the blast of a conch shell, and all their proceedings were superintended by a handsome young man, attired and numbers, and found the corresponding shaven in the most orthodox style. Wielding his fan like a marshal's truncheon, he set the combatants upon each other, and separated them with loud sealing-wax. Somebody approached and watched the drawing. I recognized the long sandy beard of the intruder of my ejaculations. At each corner of the arena sat a judge, with all the dignity of a Roman Senator, motionless and silent, until referred to upon a doubtful point of order. Cuts are interchanged so form of an American naval officer. The rapidly that it is often hard to say who Almost unconsciously the stranger of had dealt the successful stroke. The the sandy beard appealed to me in English for explanation, as he did not understand Italian. The next moment he weapons are long bamboos held in both hands like quarter-staffs, and any sort of blow above the waist is permissible, but held in his hand a very pretty shell the favorite is a good crack on the top of the helmet. Occasionally the combat-"Madam, do you think this would please—a woman?" he enquired scrutinants get too near together for striking, and the struggle becomes literally hand to hand until they are separated; notwithstanding their savage yells and fierce blows, they preserve the perfect good humor characteristic of their race. By way of variety there was a fight between the sword and the "morning star." a sphere "Undoubtedly," I replied, camly. I had taken him under my protection as His face flushed, and a quizzical smile lighted up his keen eyes. "I mean a lady—home—in America. You are an sword and the "morning star," a sphere fastened by a cord to a spiked handle, "Yes," I said, at my ease; for he was not thinking of me at all. I was even Although the latter appeared to be the inferior weapon, its bearer did not come half tempted to ask him if he had known badly off, as he played the part of a retiarius with the ball and string, and my poor Harry.
"Thank you," he said, with sudden when at close quarters brought his sharp stiffness, and raising his cap, walked hook into active operation. Then two girls, elaborately attired in the wide Another hour passed swiftly while I gazed out over the sea from the tent; sleeves and trousers of Japanese knights, attended by female squires to arm and then the heat of the sun warned me to equip them, took their places on opporeturn. En route I remembered a trisite sides of the lists, and went through fling commission at the milliner's. Enthe motions of a fight, one having a tering the shop, the first object presenthalberd and the other a couple of swords, ed to my notice was the tall officer with Finally, another amazon had a duel with the sandy beard, beset by two clerks, a male antagonist, and completely overthrew him; but this was a mere burlesque, as he evidently tumbled over on purpose, and behaved like the clown in a pantomime, whereas an air of stern was about to leave, when he accosted reality pervaded the other mimic battles, It is remarkable that the Japanese are able to derive keen enjoyment from give me your advice?" he said. "I wish performances which involve no peril to make a present of a Leghorn hat to a to life or limb, and if their public lady in America, and it must be of the spectacles differ in this respect from Thus appealed to, I sifted out the those of the Roman amphitheatre, they may also compare favorably with many

Fortnightly Review. Vampire Bats.

which find favor in the eyes of the

British public. Various games of skill,

including the "Go bang," are popular,

but the passion for gambling and cock

parts of Eastern Asia, is not conspicu-

ous in Japan, where animals in general

may be said to have a good time, - The

South America also has its large bats, such extremities. Here was this tall of one of which everybody has heardofficer in a foreign city actually pausing the vampire. Much nonsense has been in the midst of buying a gift for an unwritten about it, but there was some known lady-probably his flancee-to foundation for the stories of its sucking stare at my little hands in evident astonthe blood of men and animals until i shment. I was more vexed than flatkilled them. In the interior of South tered. What right had he to gaze at me America nearly everybody sleeps in a so fixedly, after having claimed my hammock either out-of-doors or with the assistance? What would Annie think windows open, and the weather is so warm that little covering is used. The I recalled him somewhat primly to a vampire comes in on silent wings, and sense of duty, I suppose, for he profinding a toe exposed, gently pricks it ceeded to pay for the hat, after I had with his sharp tooth, and draws the warned the shop people not to charge blood until he can swallow no more. him more than double the usual price. The sleeper rarely is awakened, and does He thanked me in subdued accents, and not know his loss until morning. He even hinted that as the ship was to be in may then feel weak from the flow of port some weeks, he hoped any residents blood, but we are not aware that a man would come on board. I relented suffiwas ever known to die from this cause. ciently to inquire how he proposed send-Horses are very greatly troubled by them also. Mr. Charles Watterton, an ing the Leghorn hat, and learned that it was to be entrusted to the captain of a enthusiastic naturalist now dead, who spent several years in New Guiana, has Perhaps I had best address the box told us much about this ugly bat, but here," he said, again consulting me with could never induce one to taste of his toe, although he would have been very "Yes," I assented, gaining firmness glad to be able to say that he had been and decision of tone from his very irreeperated upon. For eleven months he slept alone in the loft of a deserted wood-The clerk brought him an immense cutter's hut in the deep forest. There inkstand with a very rusty and gritty the vampires came and went as they pen attached. My companion dipped He saw them come in the the pen into the ink and stirred it moonlight on stealthy wings, and pick the ripe bananas; lay in his hammock "I hope she will like it," said the exand watched them bring almost to his traordinary man, consulting me again, bedside the green wild fruit of the wild with a most sheepish expression of counguava; floating down the river on other tenance. "Perhaps she owns ever so moonlight nights was struck by the fallmany Leghorn hats already," in sudden ing blossoms of the lawarri-nut tree, which the vampires pulled from the branches to get at the tender seed-vessel, I pictured to myself this lady whom or the insects that lurk in the deer he was so anxious to please. How proud corolla. He lay night after night with she would be of the exquisite Etruscan his bare foot exposed, but could never get them to lance it, although his friends straw which she would wear to church ! How envious would be her neighbors! and companions were all bled by this "There, will that answer?" he held nocturnal surgeon; and except that he once caught one fastened to the shoulder I gasped as I read: "Miss Helen Westmore, Berryville, Vermont." of one of his animals, he came away no wiser than when he went of how the My own name was Helen Westmore. vampire does his horrid work. and Berryville had been my home! The Leghorn hat which I had selected with

The vampires measure about twenty six inches across the wings; frequent old houses and hollow trees, and repose in clusters, head downwards, from the branches of forest trees.

A SHOWER OF PINE BARK .- The Raleigh (N. C.) News of a late issue says "We are informed by eye-witnesses of the occurrence, that on Tuesday last, in the afternoon, about two o'clock a great quantity of pieces of pine bark fell in and around a yard in this city. The fragments of bark appeared to have been violently torn from the trees. Many of them were of the size of one's hand The pieces of falling bark might be seen at a great height in the air—as much as 200 or 300 feet. The puzzled viewers of this curious shower could give no explanation of the cause of the occur-

Canada is doing an immense business edly must be my dead brother's friend. my own hat, he would never have found in shipping lobsters to England.

Technical Terms Used by Poultry Breeders. There are very many persons who are familiar with poultry, their general ap-pearance, and common habits, and yet wholly unacquainted with the recently introduced terms as applied to fowls; words the meaning of which, thus used, is Greek even to those well informed on general subjects. For the benefit of those who may desire to obtain the knowledge, I subjoin a glossary of technical terms, derived from the best authorities:

Beard-A bunch of feathers under the throat of some breeds of chickens, such as Houdans or Polish. There are many phrases, such as breed, brood, brooding, carriage, etc., that even the least unlearned will understand. We often hear of a "litter of chickens," or similar expressions. Litter, as applied to poultry, s inelegant and in bad taste. We hear of a litter of pigs, a litter of kittens, etc., but a litter of chicks is entirely out of keeping. Carunculated-Covered with small fleshy protuberances, as on the word applies indefinitely to any age un-

sented themselves in the chicken may grow out, but the offspring of such birds generally repeats the discrepancy. Imbirds do not aiways become so without

in this respect as well as others. ass of feathers over a hen, covering namented their houses the tail-chiefly developed in Cochins. Dubbing-Cutting off the comb, wattles lobes, so as to leave the head smooth and clean. Ear lobes-The folds of bare skin hanging just below the ears, colored. Face- The bare skin around the eye. Flights-The primary feathers under the wings out of sight when at rest. Fluff-Soft, downy feathers about the thighs, chiefly developed in Asiat-

fighting, so strongly developed in most Furnished-When a cockerel has obtained his full tail, comb, hackles, etc., he even Paula could call a whole city her is said to be furnished. Gills-This term is often applied to the wattles. Hackles-The peculiar, narrow, long feathers on the necks of fowls, Henny or Hen Feathers-Resembling a hen, from the absence of hackles and sickle feathers, and in plumage generally. Hock-The joint between the thigh and shank. Keel -A word sometimes used to denote the breast bone. Leg-In a living fowl, this is the scaly part, usually denominated the shank. In a dressed bird, the term refers to the joint above. Leg Feathers -Feathers growing on the outer sides of the shanks in many of the Asiatics. Mossy-Confused or indistinct markings

in the plumage. Pea Comb—A triple comb resembling three small combs in one, the middle being the highest, Pencilling-Small markings or stripes over a feather. These may run straight across, as in the Hamburgs, or in a crescent form, as in Partridge Cochins. Poult—A young turkey. Primaries—The flight feathers of the wings, hidden when the wing is closed, being tucked under the visible wing, which is composed of the "secondary" feathers. Usually the primaries contain the deepest color belonging to the fowl, except the tail, and grert importance is attached to their color by breeders. A cockerel or a pullet of some breeds should never show a white quill, or a white shaft to a quill, to become perfect breeding birds, -C.B., in Country Gentleman.

SPICED SWEET POTATOES, -Boil one dozen small potatoes till they are done, but not too soft : peel and slice them and sprinkle over them a teacupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of ground alspice. Now put into a frying pan a tablespoonful of lard, and as soon as it is hot, lay in the potatoes and fry them. When the potatoes are taken up, put a little water, sugar and spice in the pan and make a gravy to pour over the po-tatoes. You will find this dish generally liked.

BEEF Sour.—Take four pounds of fresh beef, or what is better and more economical, a nice beef shank or "soup bone"; put it into four or five quarts of water; salt it and let it boil slowly five or six hours; skim well; half an hour before you wish to take it up put in a cup partly full of rice, a small quantity of potatoes, carrots, onions and celery,

cut in small pieces. ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING,-Take a measure each of sugar, flour, finely chopped suet, mixed raisins, currentt and citren; stir well together and wet is with new milk just enough to "stick" it well together. Season it with cinnamon, rutmeg and cloves, and don't forget a teaspoonful of salt; tie in a wellfloured bag and keep it boiling well for four or five hours; serve with lemon liquid sauce. This pudding is just as good steamed over as when first boiled, and will keep for several weeks in win-

eggs and heat without boiling over a left side.

me when he returned to America. The FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. slow fire, stirring constantly; add a little salt, and when hot, spread on slices of nicely browned toast, and serve at once.

Magnificence of Ancient Rome,

The following vivid pen-picture is from "The Old Roman World," by John Ford: If anything more were wanted to give us an idea of Roman magnificence, we would turn our eyes from public monuments, demoralizing games and grand processions; we would forget the statues in brass and marble which outnumbered the living inhabitants, so numerous that one hundred thousand have been recovered and still embellish Italy, and would descend into the lower sphere of material life—to those things which attest luxury and taste—to ornaments, dresses, sumptuous living and rich furniture. The art of working metals and cutting precious stones surpassed anything known at the present day. In the decoration of houses, in signet rings, cameos, bracelets, bronzes,

social entertainments, in crockery, the Romans were remarkable. The mosaics, head and neck of a turkey cock. Chick chains, vases, conches, banqueting ta—A newly-hatched fowl. Chicken—This bles, chariots, colored glass, gilding, mirrors, mattresses, cosmetics, perfumes, der one year old. Clutch—This term is hair dyes, silk robes, potteries, all atapplied both to the batch of eggs sat test great elegance and beauty. The upon by a fowl, and to the brood of chickens hatched therefrom.

Cockerel—A young cock. A cockerel

tables of thuga root and Delian bronze were as expensive as the sideboards of Spanish walnut, so much admired in redoes not truly become a cock until cent great exhibitions. Wood and ivory eighteen months of age, although he is generally thus termed at the age of one and China. Mirrors were made of polyear. Not until a year and a half old ished silver. Glass cutters could imidoes he get his final moult, and attain tate the colors of precious stones so well to the full glory of plumage and size. | that the Portland vase from the tomb of Cockerels have many deficiencies that Alexander Severus was long considered disappear when they emerge into full-grown, full-plumed cocks. Then they hardened so as to cut stone. The palmay become exhibition birds, with some | ace of Nero glittered with gold and jewtrimming, and yet be poor birds to breed els. His beds were of silver and his from. It does not always follow that a tables of gold. Tiberius gave a million bird is suitable for breeding purposes of sesterces for a picture for his bedsimply because he or she has won a room. A banquet dish of Drusillus Many imperfections that pre- weighted five hundred pounds of silver. The cups of Drusus were of gold. Tunics were embroidered with the figures of various animals. Sandals were garperfect plumage may grow out or be nished with precious stones. Paulina plucked, and other points be concealed by a covering of flesh. Exhibition ued at \$800,000. Drinking cups were wore jewels, when she paid visits, valengraved with scenes from the poets. aid. Nature is often assisted by art Libraries were adorned with busts and presses of rare woods. Sofas were in-Comb—The fleshy protuberance grow-ing on the top of the fowl's head. Con-gorgeous purple. The Roman grandees dition-The state of the fowl as regards | rode in gilded chariots, bathed in marhealth and beauty of plumage. Crest- | ble baths, dined from crystal cups, slept A crown or tuft of feathers on the head; on beds of down, reclined on luxurious of the same significance as top-knot. couches, wore embroidered robes and Crop-The receptacle in which the fowl's were adorned with precious stones. food is stored before passing into the They ransacked the earth and the seas gizzard for digestion. Cushion-The for rare dishes for their banquets, and orfrom Babylon, onyx cups from Bythinia, marble from Numidia, bronzes from Corinth, statues from Athens-whatever, in short, was precious or rare or curious in the most distant countries. The luxby many called deaf ears. They vary in | uries of the bath almost exceed belief, color, being red, white, blue, and cream | and on the walls were magnificent frescoes and painting, exhibiting an inexhaustible productiveness in landscape of the wings used in flying, but tucked and mythological scenes, executed in lively colors.

But these were not all. The most amazing wealth and the loftiest taste went hand in hand. There were "citizen nobles who owned whole provinces; own. Rich senators, in some cases, were proprietors of 200,000 slaves. Their incomes were known to be \$5,000 per day when gold and silver were worth four times as much as they are now.

Turkish Love of Water.

A Turk thinks he can do nothing so up of a fountain by the roadside or in the streets of the city, where the wayfarer and his animals may appease their vided for their wants. Often in my travlimpid waters of a marble fountain, and to repose from the noonday heat. There Koran, that "Water is the gift of God, and blessed is he who distributes it," or life," etc. There is a practical piety in these monuments of charity that speaks well for the benevolent disposition of the Mussulman. The Turks are great consumers of water, and they are good judges of its quality and nice in what sold at a para a glass in the streets, is from Asia; either from Tchamildja, on the mountain about Scutari, or from Karakoulak, some ten miles up Bosphorus, several miles inward from Beleos. This is brought to the landing in barrels, on horses' backs, put in barges, and in this way carried to Constantinople before daylight. Notwithstanding the length of the journey, it is as clear as crystal. The venders cry it as, "Bowz guibi"—as good as ice. A pasha will drain two goblets at a swallow. As water is said to have fattening properties, the large draughts they take of it may be the cause, in part, of the ot esity to which both sexes of the Turks are subject.

Something About Heads.

The Scientific American is authority for what follows: Complete roundness is most nearly attained by a skull from Tartary, of which 97.7 is the index of breadth. With this Huxley contrasts a head from New Zealand of 62.9 as the narrowest of all known skulls. Bernard Davis has obtained, however, a so called Celtic skull which has an index of fiftyeight, so that these indices for extremes fluctuate between fifty-eight and ninetyeight, but the average is only between sixty-seven and about eighty-five. King Kalakana seems to have a head curious ly protuberant along the entire left side d in marked contrast with that of Mr. Manton Marble, whose conform shows protuberance on the rear, and almost inant. It may be surmised between this circumstance and the fact pointed out two tablespoonfuls of butter into a sance | control of the right side of the body, The Russian Knout.

There is probably no more terrible instrument of punishment, or it may perhaps be more properly called torture, than the knout in the hands of a Russian executioner. To give our readers some idea of its form, the mode of ad-ministering it, and its horrible effects, we quote the following from a recently published work, entitled "The Kuout and the Russians:" "Conceive, reader, a robust man, full of life and health. This man is condemned to receive fifty or a hundred blows of the knout. He is conducted, half naked, to the place chosen for this kind of execution. that he has on is a pair of simple linen drawers round his extremities. His hands are bound together, with the palms laid flat against one another, and the cords are breaking his wrists; but no one pays the slightest attention to that. He is laid flat upon his stomach, on a frame inclined diagonally, and at the extremities of which are fixed iron rings; his hands are fastened to one end of the frame, and his feet to the other; ne is then stretched in such a manner that he cannot make a single movement, just as an eel's skin is stretched in order to dry. This act of stretching the victim causes his bones to crack, and dislocates them—but does that matter? At the distance of five-and-twenty paces stands another man; it is the public executioner. He is dressed in black velvet trousers, stuffed into his boots, and a colored shirt buttoning at the side. His sleeves are tucked up, so that noth ing may thwart or embarrass him in his movements. With both hands he grasps the instrument of punishment—a knout, This knout consists of a thong of thick leather, cut in a triangular form, from four to five yards long, and an inch wide, tapering off at one end, and broad at the other; the small end of which is fastened to a little wooden handle, about two feet long. The signal is given; no one ever takes the trouble to read the sentence. The executioner advances a few steps, with his body bent, holding the knout in both hands, while the long thong drags along the ground between his legs. On coming to about three or four paces from the prisoner, he raises, by a vigorous movement, the knout towards the top of his head, and then instantly draws it down with rapidity towards his knees. The thong flies and whistles through the air, and descending on the body of the victim, twines round it like a hoop of iron. In spite of his state of tension, the poor wretch bounds as if he were submitted to the powerful grasp of galvanism. The executioner retraces his steps, and repeats the same operation as many times as there are blows to be inflicted. Where the thongs flesh and muscles are literally cut into stripes, as if with a razor; but when it falls flat, then the bones crack. The flesh, in that case, is not cut, but crushed and ground, and the blood spurts that grow upon the island. out in all directions. The sufferer becomes green and blue, like a body in a state of decomposition. He is removed to the hospital, where every care is taken of him, and is afterward sent to Siberia, where he disappears for ever in the bowels of the earth." Chinamen's Bones.

According to a San Francisco corre

spondent, whenever a Chinaman is sick and beyond recovery, he is placed in some out-of-the-way place and left to die. None of his countrymen ever go near him, and he is left to "paddle his own canoe" across the Styx in his exit from this mundane sphere. When the deceased is buried, however, offerings will be made at the grave, and in time grateful to God and man as the setting his bones will be sent back to China, in accordance with the contract made with the six companies which brought him here or from subscriptions by Chinese thirst and bless the name of him who pro- merchants. Every year there are tons of bones of defunct Chinamen sent to els, says a correspondent, I have halted | China to be buried. The business of beneath the shade of a wide-spread- exhuming and packing these bones is an ng plane tree to slake my thirst at the extensive one, and, very naturally, it is pursued by Mongols. Many of these bones are polished. When disinteris always some edifying distich from the ments are in progress the graveyards of the Chinese present the appearance of a Golgotha. Very small wooden coffins that "Water is the source of health and | are used, just large enough to contain the bones of the deceased. It is proposed to impose a tax of ten dollars on every dead body disinterred, and to require the bones to be placed in a metallic case, the price of which is some fifty dollars. The object of which is to they use. The favorite water, that is prevent spread of infectious diseases by careless exhuming.

The Scrap-Book.

Every one who takes a newspaper which he in the least degree appreciates will often regret to see any one number which contains some interesting and important articles thrown aside for waste paper. A good way to preserve these is by the use of a scrap-book. One who has never been accustomed thus to preserve short articles can hardly realize the pleasure it affords to sit down and turn over the pleasant, familiar pages. Here a piece of poetry meets the eye, which you would long since have lost had it not been for your scrap-book; there is a witty anecdote-it does you good to laugh over it yet, although it may be for the twentieth time; next is a valuable recipe you had almost forgotten, and which you found just in time to save much perplexity; there is a sweet little story, the memory of which has cheered and encouraged you when almost ready to despair under the pressure of life's cares. Indeed, you can hardly take up a single paper without reperusing. Then hoard with care the precious gems, and see at the end of the year what a rich treasure you will have accumulated.

An Extraordinary Tumor.

An inquest has been held at Consett, says an English paper, on a woman named Wake, whose death was caused by a tumor of extraordinary dimensions. dentation forward on the same side. It It had been growing for four years, but will also be observed that in almost ev- the woman refused to have it removed. ery example here given-and the same | She was attended by a "herbalist," who holds true in the great majority of all in-stances—the left side is most protuber-deavored to burst it. Dr. Benton was called, and said that the tumor was three and a half feet high, and contained Egg Toasr.—Beat four eggs, yelks by Brown-Sequard, that the left lobe of forty imperial quarts of semi-solid fluid, and whites together thoroughly; put the brain comes into greater use, in its The coroner said that the herbalist had the brain comes into greater use, in its coroner said that the herbalist had acted with gross ignorance, but he was pan and melt slowly; then pour in the than the right lobe, which governs the not criminally responsible for the woman's death,

Items of Interest.

Members of the ton-coal dealers. Never tell a weather-cock to pull down

nis west. Hugo has fought seven duels and has come off Victor every time,

Crabbing is the favorite fun with eaux and belles at Fernandina.

The other day a deaf mute was given hearing by a police magistrate.

A St. Louis child weighed one hundred ounds when thirteen months old.

The Yonkers Gazette says there is one consolation, very few snow banks failed

last winter. The people of England are not allowed to raise tobacco. It is strictly prohibit-

Let ers were invented in Phynicia, and you cannot Phynicia education without

them.-Cin. Sat. Night. The proverb, "out of sight out of mind," is no where more applicable than

in the case of an advertisement. R. H. Babcock, a blind man, has been made a doctor of medicine at Chicago.

He graduated with high honors.

"Everybody," says an exchange, "likes radishes in Japan." It's a mistake. We don't for one. We like ours

The world can maintain sixty thousand millions of people. It has never had more than two per cent, of that number

living at any one time on its surface. The value of fruit crops in the United States is estimated by the government statistician at \$140,000,000 annually, or

about half the value of the wheat crop. There are about one million operators engaged in the iron industries of the United States. The entire value of manufactured iron for one year is \$900,-000,000.

Under the new army regulations every Prussian soldier has to carry in his left trousers pocket the plaster, lint and bandage necessary for a first dressing of a wound, so that in an emergency each can help himself or a comrade.

The most expensive railway car in the world cost \$35,000, was completed last autumn by the Pullman Company, and has since been used in various parts of the country by tourists able to pay for its luxuries. It is a French flat in miniature.

What is the difference between a tenant and the son of a widow? The tenant has to pay rents; the son of a widow has not two pa-rents.

The noblest lesson taught by life To every great, heroic soul Who seeks to conquer in the strife, Is self-control.

There is a very curious race of sheep living upon an island in Englishman's Bay, coast of Maine. They are nearly as wild as deer, living almost entirely upon sea-weed in the winter, also devouring the small branches and shrubs

We see it stated in a scientific journal that every adult man has fourteen hundred square feet of lungs. That may be about the right figure, but we can name people who would walk a mile to find a chance to bet that the man who sells fish in the suburbs has more than two thousand .- Cincinnati Breakfast Table.

Two young farmers desired the exclusive privilege of dancing with the same girl at Mount Vernon, Ill. There was a quarrel, ending in an agreement to settle the question with a fight. The combatants and a few friends went to a barn; but before beginning the fight one demanded that the other be searched, to see if he had any weapon. The search was not thorough, for the searched man drew a knife, on finding that he was being whipped, and inflicted a mortal wound.

He stood on his head in a crowded street, At a place where the knights of the paste-brush

And attracted a mob around him ; A riddle he couldn't well solve on his feet stared him full in the face, and so not to be

It was thus on his head I found him. The cause was as plain as the rose on your face

Though perhaps you'd have thought it a lunacy And declined any further to heed it

But the fact was a sticker of bills in a hurry, Had posted a bill upside down in his flurry, So he stood on his head to read it. Some stupendons figures are furnished

by the recent census of the British Empire. Its total population is 234,-750,000, or nearly double that of the Roman Empire in its palmiest days, while its territory, 7,750,000 square miles, is almost five times as great, sixth of the queen's subjects are Christians, a little more than a tenth Mohammedans, over two-fifths Hindoos and a fourth heathens of various sects. The titled property holders of Great Britain number 186,000.

"Hold the Fort" may be a grand song, but is not appropriate for all occasions. At least so some people thought when a worthy descon, on some anniversary occasion, formed his Sunday school in line and marched them along the aisies himself in front, and all vigorously singing "Hold the Fort." consternation which seized all parties at the second-

"See the mighty host advancing, Satan leading on-

can be better imagined than described.

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get along with the household responsibilities "as your mother did." She is doing her

best-and no woman can endure, best, to be slighted. Remember the long, weary nights she sat up with the little babe that died; remember the love and care she bestowed upon you when you had that long fit of illness. Do you think she is made of cast iron? Waitwait in silence and forbearance, and the light will come back to her eyes-the old light of the old days. Wait, wife, before you speak reproach-

fully to your husband when he comes home late, and weary and "out of sorts." He has worked hard for you all dayperhaps far into the night; he has wresfled, hand in hand, with care and selfishness, and greed, and all the demons that follow in the train of money making. Let home be another atmosphere entirely. Let him feel that there is no other place in the world where he can find peace, and quiet, and perfect love.